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LOONEY TUNES™

KIDS' WB™

YOU'RE DETHPICABLE!

David Alvarez AND Mike DeCarlo

MOLDY LOCKS

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AH, THE GWEAT INDOORS! WHAT A *WOVEWY* WUSTIC CABIN! I'M WOOKING FORWARD TO SOME *WEST* AND WEWAXATION AT WAST!

WB1787

KNOCK KNOCK RAP POUND

HEH, HEH, HEH. IS THE MAN OF THE HOUSE AT HOME?

WHAT DO I WOOK WIKE? A *WOOSTER?*

TELL ME, MR. WOOSTER, WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF YOU CAME INTO CONTACT WITH A *WILD ANIMAL*?

WELL, I...

G-R-R-R-O-O-O-O-W-W-L-L!

HEH, HEH, HEH. AMA-A-A-A-AZING!

LET THAT BE A WAKE-UP CALL, MR. WOOSTER!

SPOOSH!

GLUG, GLUG!

YOU'LL *NEVER* SURVIVE IN THE WILDERNESS WITHOUT THIS BOOK!

You'll Never Survive in the WILDERNESS Without This Book By Rory Lyin

GWACIOUS! I HAD NO IDEA THE WILDERNESS WAS SO *WILD*!

WHAT A LOLLAPA-LOSER! AMA-A-A-A-AZING!

ACCORDING TO CHAPTER THWEE, I HAVE TO STOCK UP ON TWAPS AND VIDEOS OF "WHEN ANIMALS GET WEALLY, WEALLY MAD!" I BETTER GET TO TOWN WIGHT AWAY!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

La, La, La, La, La, La!

I KNEW GOING TO YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE WAS A BAD IDEA! I'M STARVING!

BUT, HENRY, WE WOULD BE THERE BY NOW IF YOU HAD LET US ASK FOR DIRECTIONS.

LOOKY, PAW! DUH, IT'S SOME KIND OF A TENT MADE OUT OF WOOD!

IT'S A *CABIN*, YOU URSA MINOR BRAIN! BUT HOW WILL WE GET IN?

DUH, *I* KNOW A WAY!

ZIP!

YOU CAN GO THROUGH THE *DOGGY DOOR*, PAW!

MAIL

STUFF

JAM!

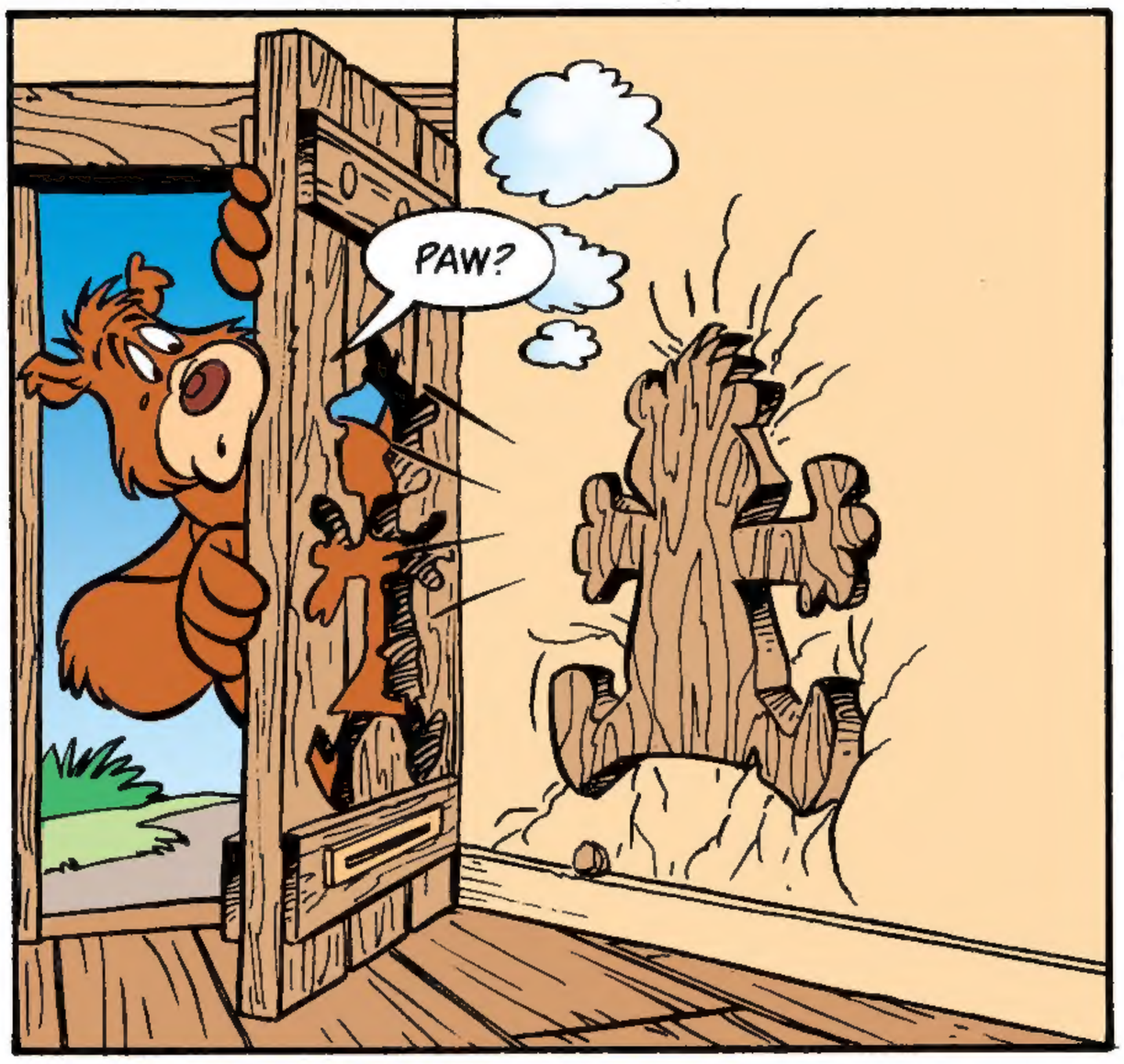
LOOK THE DOOR WASN'T EVEN LOCKED.

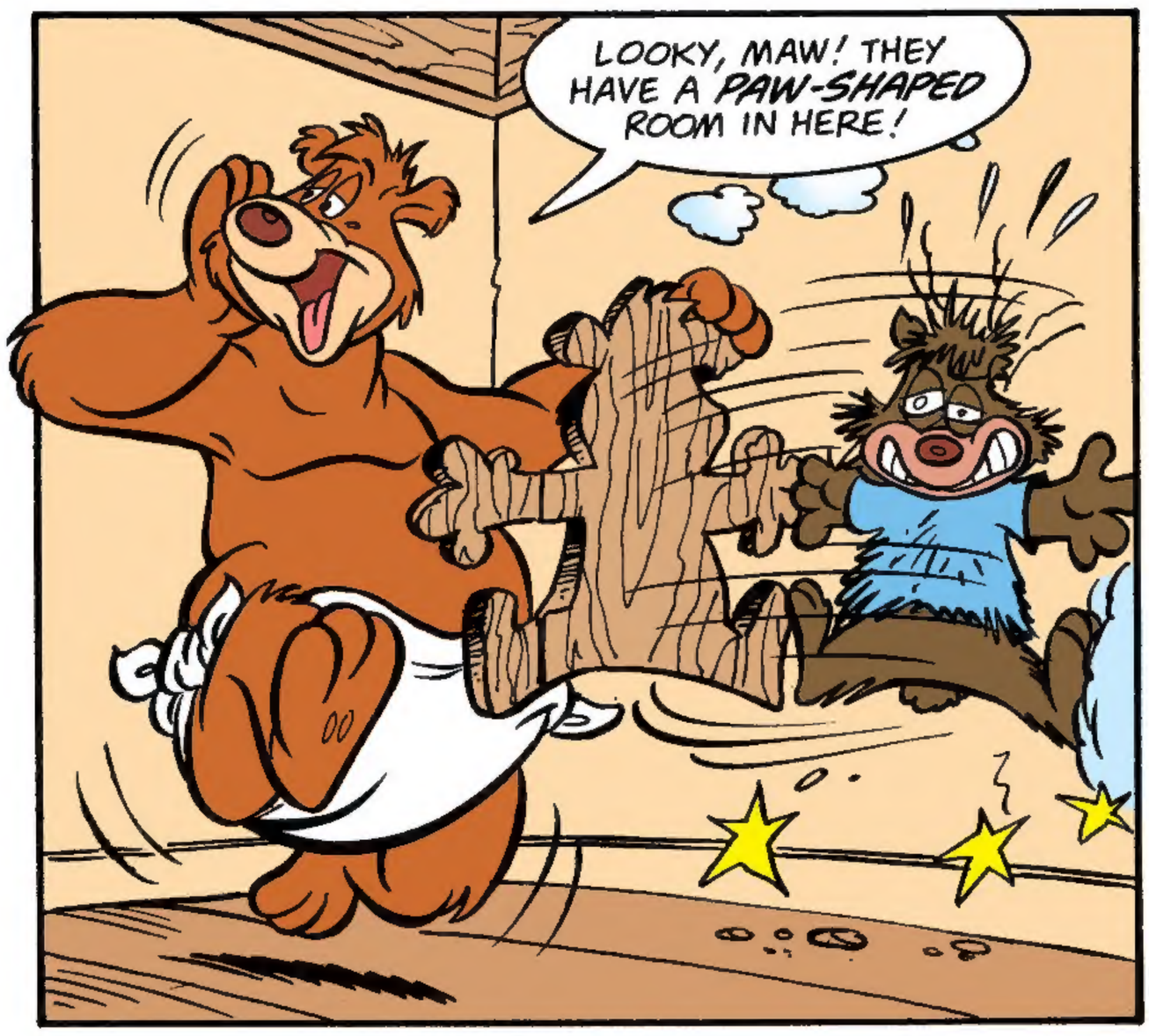
THEN THAT'S EVEN *BETTER*.

CLICK!

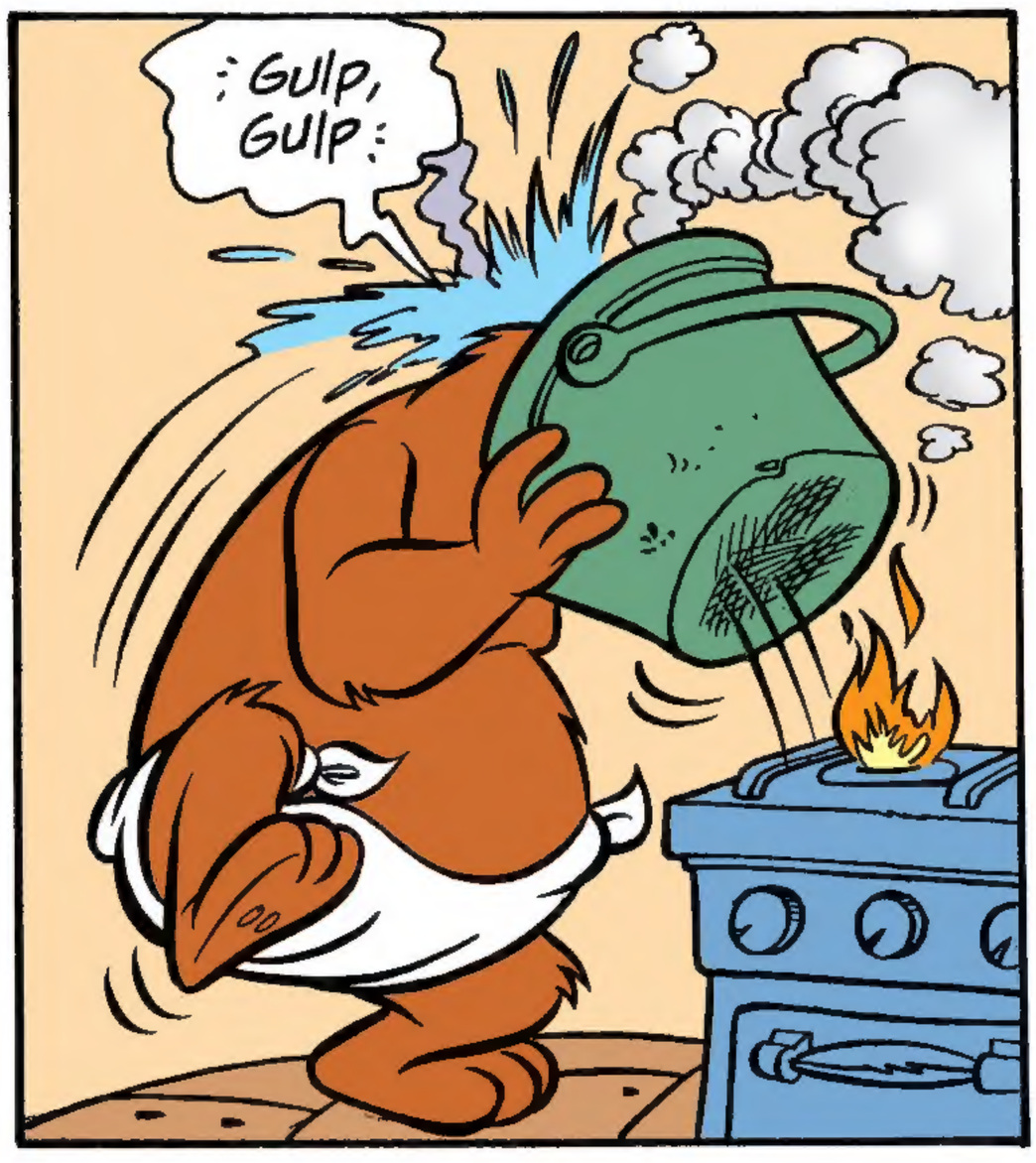
SLAM!

CRUNCH


PAW?


LOOKY, MAW! THEY HAVE A PAW-SHAPED ROOM IN HERE!

OH, BOY! MY FAVE-O-RITE! BIG POT O' GLOP!


:GULP, GULP:

BUT, JUNIOR, ISN'T THAT HOT?

YOOOOOWWWW!!

SPEW!

HENRY?

THE ONLY REASON I'M NOT IN SEARING PAIN IS BECAUSE I'M ALREADY SO NUMB! I NEED TO SIT DOWN!

DUH, WHAT A GOOD IDEA, PAW! WHEEEEEE!!

SMUNCH!

DUH, THIS CHAIR IS TOO SMALL!

THIS CHAIR IS TOO BROKE!

JUNIOR! NO!

THIS CHAIR IS JUST LEFT... I MEAN, RIGHT!

BING! BING! SPROING!

GEE, PAW, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT PRETTY SPRING SUIT?

JUNIOR!!

SOON...

BUT HENRY, I THINK WE SHOULD ALL TAKE A NAP BEFORE WE HEAD HOME.

TAKE A NAP? WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE IT?

OH, PIPE DOWN AND GO TO SLEEP!

OH, THE HOWWORS! SOME-ONE'S BEEN WRECKING MY CHAIRS!

AND SOMEONE'S BEEN SPIWWING MY POWWIDGE!

WHAT KIND OF CWAZY BURGWAR WOULD MAKE SUCH A MESS AND NOT STEAL ANYTHING? MY NERVES ARE ALL ON END!

AND SOMEBODY IS SWEEPING IN MY BED AND IT'S WILD ANIMALS!

AAAAUUUUG-GGGHHHH!!

SCWEAM!!

KA-CHUNK!

KA-RUNCH!

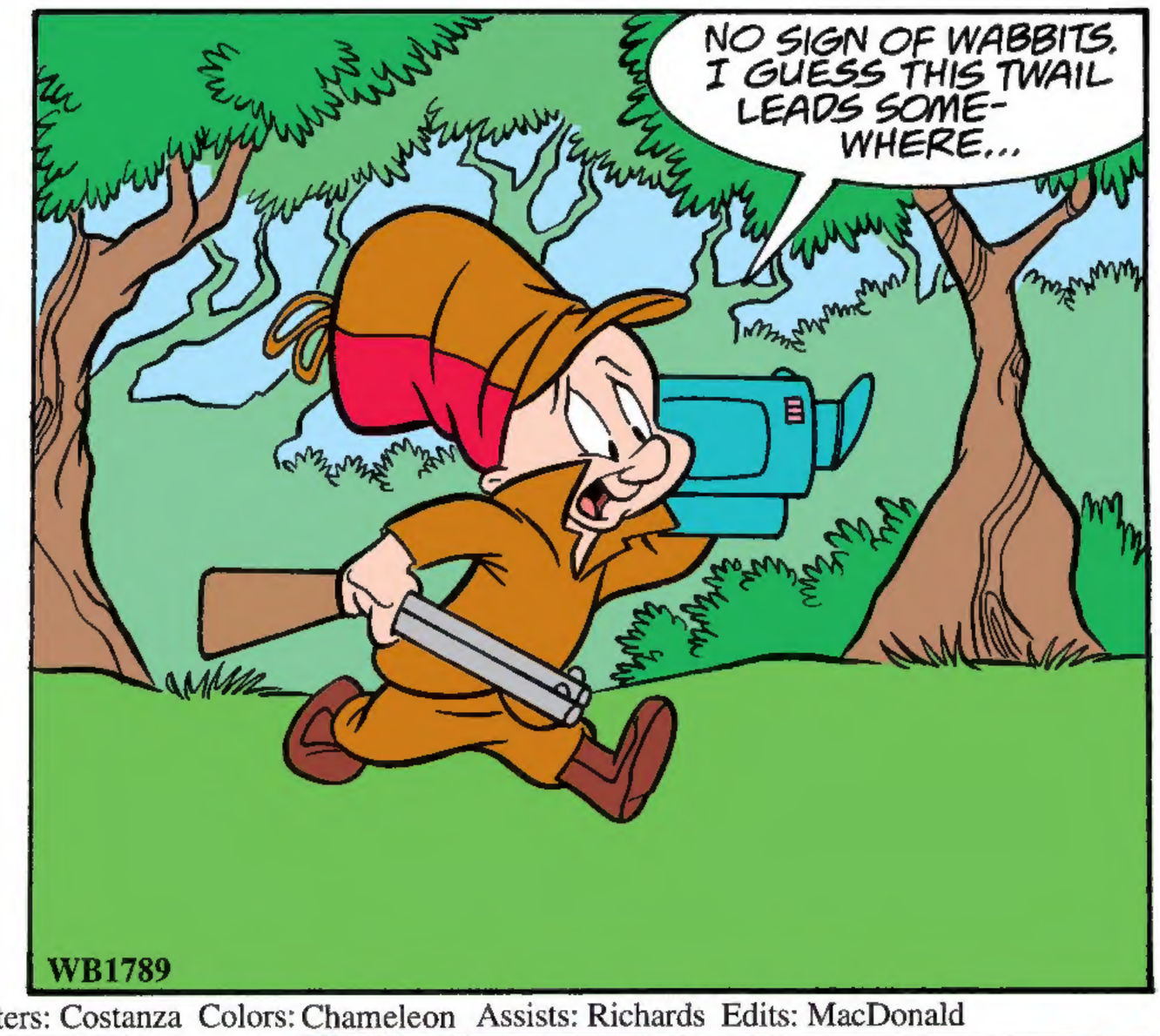
KA-SLAM!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE BOOK WEAWWY WORKS!

AMA-A-A-A-AZING!

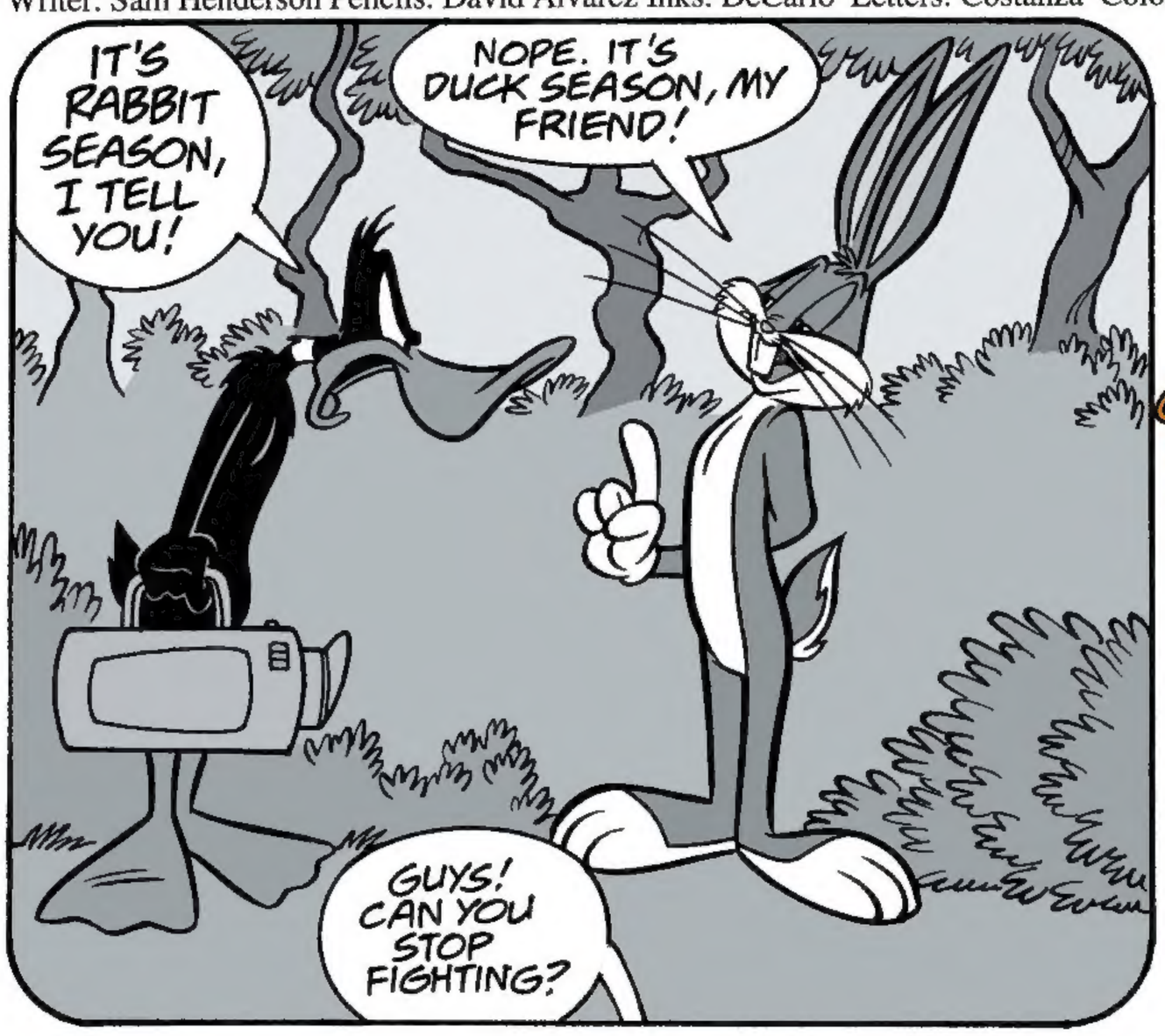
That's All Folks!

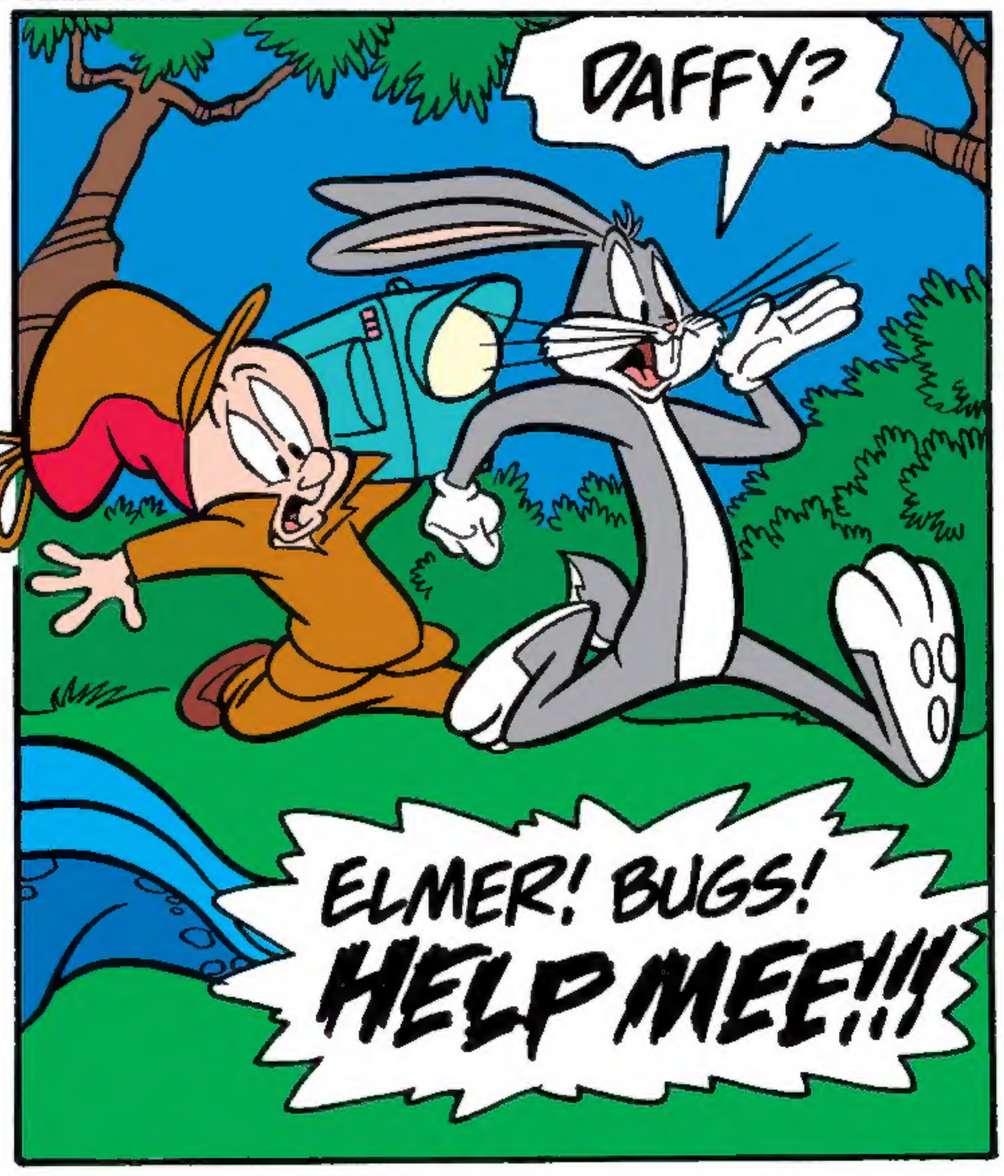
In 1999, Elmer Fudd went out in the woods with Daffy Duck and Bugs Bunny to film "Hunting Season." They were never heard from again... This footage was found a year later...

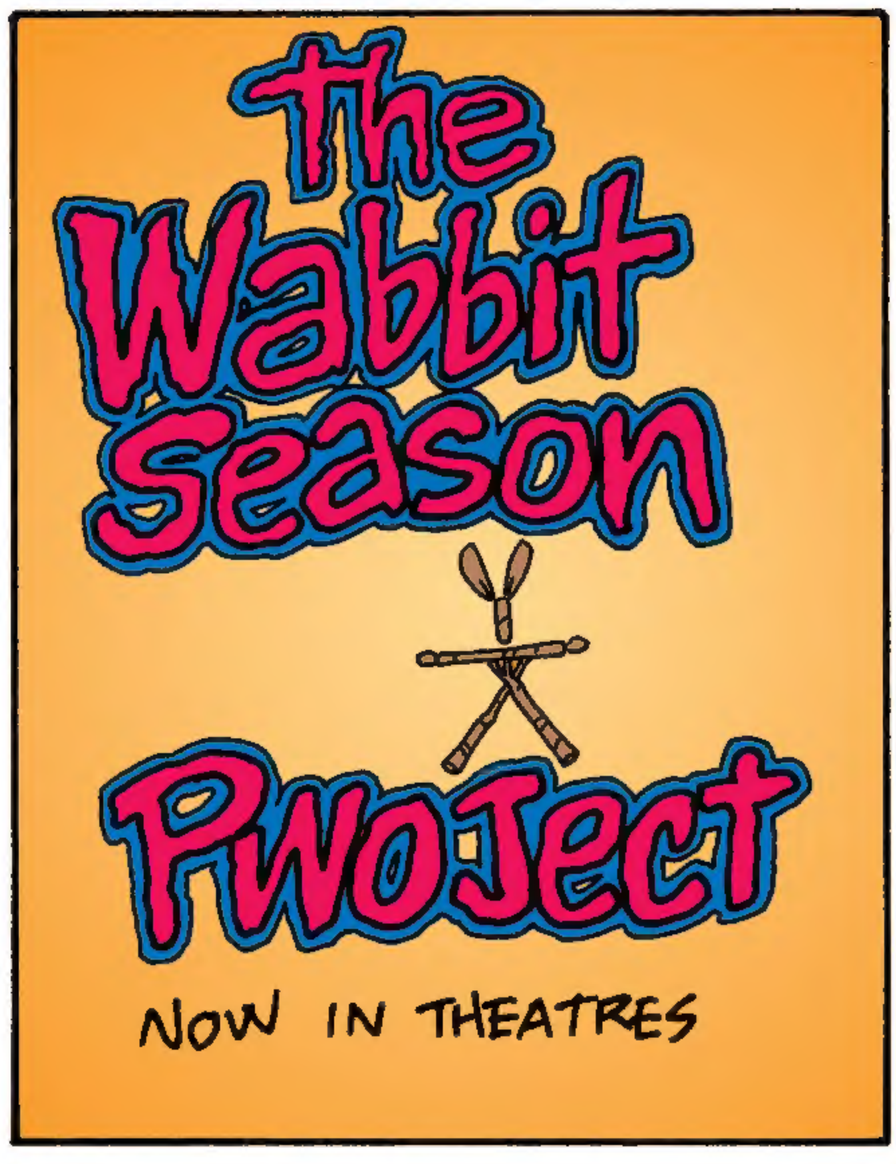


WB1789

Writer: Sam Henderson Pencils: David Alvarez Inks: DeCarlo Letters: Costanza Colors: Chameleon Assists: Richards Edits: MacDonald







I WUV IT WHEN GWANNY WAXES THE KITCHEN FWOOR!

AND THAT GIVES ME A GWEAT IDEA!

WHOOOSH!

WB1788

DON'T COME AFTER ME, PUDDY-TAT! YOU'LL FALL ON YOUR FACE!

HAH! I'M NOT FALLING FOR YOUR STUPID PREDICTION.

YOU'RE DINNER THIS T-- YIKES!

The UNPREDICTABLE Psychic

PAUL S. NEWMAN - writer
WALTER CARZON - penciller
JIM AMASH - inker
JOHN COSTANZA - letterer
DIGITAL CHAMELEON - colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS - assists
HEIDI MacDONALD - editor

SEE? JUST AS I PWEDICTED!

FLOB!

AND NEXT, I PWEDICT YOU WILL FIND YOU HAVE MAGIC POWERS OVER THE TELEVISION SET!

CLICK

CLICK

JUST MY PASSING IT MAKES THE TV SET WORK!

H-HE WAS RIGHT! THIS IS THE *SECOND* TIME HE PREDICTED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN!

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! TWEETY HAS *PSYCHIC* POWERS!

NOW WHAT!

SIWENCE! I AM GOING INTO A *PSYCHIC* TRANCE SO I CAN SEE THE FUTURE-- *YOUR* FUTURE!

I SEE *DANGER* FOR YOU... GWEAT DANGER... BUT ONLY IF YOU TRY TO CATCH TWEETY-BIRD AGAIN.

D-DANGER?!

OH, I GET IT! YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO TRICK ME INTO *NOT* TRYING TO CATCH YOU!

COME BACK HERE! YOU MIGHT BE A PHONY PSYCHIC, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A REAL FINE DINNER!

I'M NO PHONY! THE TEWWIBLE CWIMSON CURSE IS ABOUT TO STRIKE YOU!

NOW, WHERE DID YOU GO, I --

SPLASH!

WHA--!! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME!

IT'S ALL JUST AS TWEETY PREDICTED. THE CRIMSON CURSE HAS STRUCK!

NOW DO YOU BEWEIVE ME, PUDDY TAT?

Y-YES, I DO!

GOOD! BECAUSE HERE IS THE MOST DWEADFUL PART OF THE CURSE...

IT'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU EVER TRY TO CATCH ME AGAIN!

YOU CAN'T SCARE ME!

WOOK IN THE MIRROR AT YOUR FACE NOW!

WHA--!

BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHASED ME SAY GOOD BYE TO YOUR TEETH AND FUR!

NO, NO-- IT CAN'T BE! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO REVERSE THE CURSE!

WHO SPILLED MY CAN OF RED PAINT OUT THE WINDOW?

OH-OH! BYE-BYE TIME!

SOMEONE SPILLED A CAN OF RED PAINT OUTSIDE--

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN TWEETY-BIRD!

A PICTURE! THAT WAS A TRICK LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE!

SHRED!

N-NO, NO! I TWULY CAN PWEDICT THE FUTURE!

SO CAN I, AND I PREDICT I WILL CHASE YOU--

UNTIL I EAT YOU FOR DINER!

SO WHO'S THE PSYCHIC NOW!

OH, DEAR! IT DID NOT TAKE A PSYCHIC TO PREDICT THAT SYLVESTER WOULD BE CHASING TWEETY AGAIN!

That's All Folks!

OH, DEAR! I'VE TRIED JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING TO CONQUER THE EARTH BUT IT NEVER SEEMS TO WORK!

I MUST FIGURE OUT A WAY TO INFILTRATE THE EARTH FROM WITHIN...

I WILL OBSERVE THESE CREATURES BY LIVING AS ONE. ISN'T THAT A LOVELY IDEA?

WB1786

Little Orphan Marvin

SAM HENDERSON
Writer
DAVID ALVAREZ
Pencils
MIKE DECARLO
Inks
JOHN COSTANZA
letters

NOW YOU LISTEN HERE! AS A CHICKENHAWK, I DEMAND YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP BEFORE I GET ROUGH!

DIGITAL CHAMELEON
colors
HARVEY RICHARDS
assists
HEIDI MacDONALD
edits

YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, BOY, I'M NO CHICKEN!

THAT OVER THERE! THAT'S A CHICKEN!

OH, BOY! I CAN LIVE FOR WEEKS ON THIS!

THAT KID'S ABOUT AS BRIGHT AS A COAL BIN AT MIDNIGHT!

PARDON ME, DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND MISS PRISSY?

SURE, SHE LIVES IN THAT HOUSE OVER YONDER!

THANK YOU! I NEED TO DELIVER A PACKAGE FROM HER RICH UNCLE!

RICH UNCLE?!

I'LL BRING IT TO HER, NO NEED FOR YOU TO GO THROUGH THE TROUBLE, GO ON, SIR!

THE LITTLE WIDOW HEN NEVER SAID SHE CAME FROM MONEY. SHE'S MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN I REALIZED!

KNOCK KNOCK

WHY, HELLO. I'M HERE TO BRING THIS PACKAGE FROM YOUR RICH UNCLE...

...BUT WHILE I'M HERE, DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW LOVELY YOU ARE?

I'M READY TO EMBARK ON MY MISSION, K-9! WISH ME LUCK!

AND DON'T FORGET TO FEED THE FISH!

EARTH OR BUST!

AH, YES! THE EARTH IS FINALLY MINE!

FWOOSH!

EVERYONE ON EARTH WILL SOON BE IN MY POWER.

FIRST RULE AS DICTATOR OF EARTH: EVERYONE WALK UPSIDE-DOWN. YES...THAT'LL DO.

WITH MY FOOLPROOF DISGUISE, THEY'LL BE NONE THE WISER!

EARTH DISGUISES

CRASH!

YOU HAVE BEAUTIFUL EYES! PEEPERS, THAT IS!

I GUESS WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS... MISS PRISSY, WILL YOU--

KNOCK KNOCK

OH, DEAR!

HOLD THAT THOUGHT, LOVERBOY!

:AHEM: GOO-GOO! GA-GA!

HEAVENS TO BETSY! SOMEONE LEFT A PRECIOUS LITTLE CHILD ON MY DOORSTEP!

RATTLE RATTLE

THIS COURTIN' THING WON'T WORK WITH A THIRD WHEEL! I NEED TO GET IN HER GOOD GRACES, THEN IN HER RICH UNCLE'S WALLET!

YOU KNOW, THAT BOY NEEDS A FATHER FIGURE AROUND THE HOUSE. WHY DON'T I TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOW HIM HOW TO BE A MAN?

EVERY BOY NEEDS TO LEARN AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. I AM TRAVELING INCOGNITO SO AS TO BETTER ANNIHILATE YOUR PLANET. YOU WILL SURRENDER OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!

OH YES YOU WILL!

I LIKE YOU, KID! YOU'VE GOT SOME IMAGINATION! BUT RIGHT NOW, LET'S SEE HOW YOU CATCH A BALL!

ZAP!

OKAY, WE'LL TRY AGAIN LATER.

WHAT ABOUT KITE FLYING? EVERY KID LIKES TO FLY KITES!

ZAP!

NOW CUT THAT OUT! YOU'RE A BIT YOUNG TO BE PLAYING WITH THAT!

I WARNED YOU, EARTH CREATURE! NOW PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM!

INSTANT MARTIANS (JUST ADD WATER)

ATTACK, MY LOVELIES!

NOW HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY!

COULDN'T WE, AH SAY, COULDN'T WE WORK SOMETHING OUT?

OKAY, BUDDY! STOP RIGHT THERE!

THAT THING YOU SAID WAS A CHICKEN AIN'T NO CHICKEN! CHICKENS IS MADE OF MEAT, NOT METAL!

NOW THESE! THESE MUST BE THE CHICKENS!

THOSE, I SAY-- THOSE ARE CHICKENS, ALL RIGHT. HELP YOURSELF, SON.

BIFF

BAM

POW

YOU CAN BE MY BREAKFAST. YOU'LL BE MY LUNCH, AND YOU'LL BE MY DINNER!

BLAST IT! I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT MY DISINTEGRATOR RAY AND MY ARMY! NOW I HAVE TO GO BACK HOME AND PLAN A NEW STRATEGY!

I AM SO MIFFED!

I WILL BE BACK, THOUGH! MARK MY WORDS!

GOOD RIDDANCE!

HAHAHAHA!

THERE, THERE. YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHILD, ONE THAT'S NOT FROM THE COSMOS...

...SPACE, THAT IS!

BOO, HOO.

BUT NOW YOU AND ME CAN SPEND MORE TIME TOGETHER...

YEEEES!

LET'S START BY SEEING WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE FROM YOUR RICH UNCLE!

$ $

OH YES. MY FAVREGÉ EGG COLLECTION. THESE WILL BE PERFECT FOR OUR NEW HOUSE AFTER WE'RE MARRIED! MOTHER WILL JUST LOVE THEM!

MARRIED!

MOTHER?!

COME BACK, SPACEMAN!

COME BACK!

TAKE ME WITH YOU!

;sigh;

THAT'S ALL FOLKS

SON OF ULTRON